

SPRING BASEBALL TRAINING BECKING LIAR'S FOOTBALL GOSSIP

GLANTS LOSE TO RECRUITS

Enchillados for the Second Time Win, Shutting Out Regulars by 2-0.

BLAME DEFEAT ON WIND

Kane Makes Successful Debut, His Triple Sending in One Run.

By DANIEL.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 9.—Missery is rampant to-night among the Tortillas.

Of regular division of the Glants, while the young Enchillados, gallant about the Monter Hotel just as full of pepper as a consignment of chili con carne. It is all on account of something which happened over at the ball park this afternoon. The Enchillados, not only defeated the regulars, but shut them out 2 to 0. This result left the recruits in the lead in the series with the veterans by two games to one.

The Tortillas tried to blame their setback on the wind, which carried Leo Kane's liner away from George Burns in the second inning and gave the recruits their first run. But the regulars were not so easily deceived. They eliminated all that the general public knows about the game. The average spectator knows nothing of the plays, can't follow the ball and has no idea who makes a touchdown. But when a man stands out by himself and kicks a ball over the bar it results in intelligent cheering.

Waiting. Through the attic window Soft the moonlight streams, Painting with its silver All of Piero's dreams: Piero, who sits building Castles in the air, Waiting for a certain Step upon the stair.

But the castles vanish As the minutes go, Waiting never has been Easy for Piero: With him joy is ever Sister to despair.

Will he never hear that Step upon the stair?

Sudden, through the silence, Comes the step he knew, Who is this? Who do you suppose? Piero's smile is eager; Piero's heart is light. It's the boxing writer With tickets for the fight!

LOTS OF ROOM INSIDE.

If Rickard is able to hold the Dempsey-Carpentier bout where he would like to hold it there should be no complaints as to exorbitant prices of admission. No man would have the old home flat to buy a ticket. Tex would work on the theory of quantity production with small profits.

Few realize that the arena Rickard built at Toledo was 200 feet longer than Madison Square Garden and four times as wide. That structure could have been made to seat 50,000 spectators. And every spectator would have had an unimpeded view of the ring.

THE FRENCHMAN.

Many scoff at the idea that Carpentier has a chance with Dempsey. These scoffers would have less to say if they had ever exposed a wagging jaw to the challenger's padded mitt. Georges packs a bean-coup punch, and if he lands it right he'll knock any receiver loose from where he happens to be. If the Frenchman gets past the first round or two the battle is apt to be a corker.

KID GLEASON'S REMNANTS.

Kid Gleason is getting a lot of sympathy, but few are giving him a chance to figure in this season's American League race. Yet, if we know the Kid, he is not going out for any loser's end. Gleason is a good, two-handed fighting man and no pessimist. Moreover, a team that can build around Eddie Collins in the infield, Harry Hooper in the outfield, Ray Schalk behind the bat and Dick Kerr and Urban Faber in the box has a pretty good nucleus for a trouble making outfit.

Col. Charles Ebbets is against food profiteering. He views with alarm the rising price of Wheat.

"The bigger they are, the harder they fall," said Samson as he toppled the Temple.

But he failed to get from under.

There is going to be a great battle on the coaching lines at the Polo Grounds this year. The question will be whether Harry Fabian can plant grass faster than Hughie Jennings can pull it up.

The governing body in billiards, as a general rule, has refused to recognize women's records unless they were made in matches where the championship was at stake.

It is probable, however, that young Jake Schaefer's run of 436 points at 18.2 will be accepted as an official mark.

There is precedent for this. The former record was 308, made by Willie Hoppe in 1913, but the record up to that time was 203, also made by Hoppe, in an exhibition tournament in Chicago. In this tournament no title was at stake, but the run was accepted as a world's record.

Many fans are curious to see what kind of a manager Larry Doyle will make. Larry was one of the most popular players that ever wore a New York uniform. If best wishes can get him anything he will do very well at Toronto.

If Babe Ruth loses ten balls over the fence every day or so somebody will be investigating him, on the ground that he is being subsidized by the baseball manufacturers.

Not even Willie Keeler ever showed such accuracy of hitting as the player who dropped the ball inside the smoketank.

Notes of the Glants.

Fred Toney, the big right hander, who is reported to be a holdout, will arrive here to-morrow night. John McGraw received a telegram from him this afternoon telling of his having started from Tennessee. Toney has been missed here greatly. The Glants need a lot of work to get into shape, and his continued absence was not liked in any quarter in camp.

Lance Richbourg, the first baseman from Grand Rapids, not only is an absentee, but he refuses to send word as to why he does not show up. It is understood that Richbourg is coaching the baseball team at the University of Florida, his alma mater, but McGraw has no direct word from him to that effect.

"Richbourg is a foolish young man, particularly after what I have done for him," McGraw said this evening.

Richbourg led the Central League last season with a batting average of .415, and Josh Devore, his former manager, says that he is ready.

There is lively competition among the young outfielders—Brown, Walker and Spencer. But of these more anon.

The wise ones are watching Rapp closely for a sign of some sort of fielding weakness. Some of them profess to believe that he is not so good on his right. But he looks good enough to us to take them into our confidence.

When Ty Cobb was called on for a speech at a luncheon here to-day he surprised everybody by declining on the Southern courtesy. If Cobb Dolan gets a similar opportunity he promises to discourage on the Combie Urge and its relation to the open planning situation in Sonora.

If Goldie Rapp, the newest Glant, ever loses that brilliant tooth which gives him his nickname, he will be called Goldie. We have to go into such personal matters, but Rapp is about the latest ball player in the National League.

THE LISTENING POST

WALTER TRUMBULL

Copyright, 1921, by The New York Herald.

BY WAY OF INTRODUCTION.

It has always seemed well to us to start a new column with a few predictions. In the first place, there are sure to be many who disagree with you—thus arousing interest and comment—and, in the second place, there are certain to be days when news is dull. You can then fill considerable space in explaining why you were wrong.

We, therefore, prophesy:

That at least half and probably all of the World's Series games will be played in New York.

That the Dempsey-Carpentier debate will be held on American soil and within easy travelling distance of this city.

That Tolley will not retain his title in the British Amateur Golf Championship.

That they will make no radical changes in the football rules.

And that this will be the greatest season that sport ever knew.

These being truly conservative prophecies, we should hit at least .500. Sister led the American League with less than that.

THE GOAL FROM TOUCHDOWN.

One of the keenest observers of sport in this country has an angle on the goal from touchdown, which, while it may be a trifle ironic, is new.

"Eliminate the kicking of the goal after a touchdown," he says, "and you eliminate all that the general public knows about the game. The average spectator knows nothing of the plays, can't follow the ball and has no idea who makes a touchdown. But when a man stands out by himself and kicks a ball over the bar it results in intelligent cheering."

Waiting. Through the attic window Soft the moonlight streams, Painting with its silver All of Piero's dreams: Piero, who sits building Castles in the air, Waiting for a certain Step upon the stair.

But the castles vanish As the minutes go, Waiting never has been Easy for Piero: With him joy is ever Sister to despair.

Will he never hear that Step upon the stair?

Sudden, through the silence, Comes the step he knew, Who is this? Who do you suppose? Piero's smile is eager; Piero's heart is light. It's the boxing writer With tickets for the fight!

LOTS OF ROOM INSIDE.

If Rickard is able to hold the Dempsey-Carpentier bout where he would like to hold it there should be no complaints as to exorbitant prices of admission. No man would have the old home flat to buy a ticket. Tex would work on the theory of quantity production with small profits.

Few realize that the arena Rickard built at Toledo was 200 feet longer than Madison Square Garden and four times as wide. That structure could have been made to seat 50,000 spectators. And every spectator would have had an unimpeded view of the ring.

THE FRENCHMAN.

Many scoff at the idea that Carpentier has a chance with Dempsey. These scoffers would have less to say if they had ever exposed a wagging jaw to the challenger's padded mitt. Georges packs a bean-coup punch, and if he lands it right he'll knock any receiver loose from where he happens to be. If the Frenchman gets past the first round or two the battle is apt to be a corker.

KID GLEASON'S REMNANTS.

Kid Gleason is getting a lot of sympathy, but few are giving him a chance to figure in this season's American League race. Yet, if we know the Kid, he is not going out for any loser's end. Gleason is a good, two-handed fighting man and no pessimist. Moreover, a team that can build around Eddie Collins in the infield, Harry Hooper in the outfield, Ray Schalk behind the bat and Dick Kerr and Urban Faber in the box has a pretty good nucleus for a trouble making outfit.

Col. Charles Ebbets is against food profiteering. He views with alarm the rising price of Wheat.

"The bigger they are, the harder they fall," said Samson as he toppled the Temple.

But he failed to get from under.

There is going to be a great battle on the coaching lines at the Polo Grounds this year. The question will be whether Harry Fabian can plant grass faster than Hughie Jennings can pull it up.

The governing body in billiards, as a general rule, has refused to recognize women's records unless they were made in matches where the championship was at stake.

It is probable, however, that young Jake Schaefer's run of 436 points at 18.2 will be accepted as an official mark.

There is precedent for this. The former record was 308, made by Willie Hoppe in 1913, but the record up to that time was 203, also made by Hoppe, in an exhibition tournament in Chicago. In this tournament no title was at stake, but the run was accepted as a world's record.

Many fans are curious to see what kind of a manager Larry Doyle will make. Larry was one of the most popular players that ever wore a New York uniform. If best wishes can get him anything he will do very well at Toronto.

If Babe Ruth loses ten balls over the fence every day or so somebody will be investigating him, on the ground that he is being subsidized by the baseball manufacturers.

Not even Willie Keeler ever showed such accuracy of hitting as the player who dropped the ball inside the smoketank.

Notes of the Glants.

Fred Toney, the big right hander, who is reported to be a holdout, will arrive here to-morrow night. John McGraw received a telegram from him this afternoon telling of his having started from Tennessee. Toney has been missed here greatly. The Glants need a lot of work to get into shape, and his continued absence was not liked in any quarter in camp.

Lance Richbourg, the first baseman from Grand Rapids, not only is an absentee, but he refuses to send word as to why he does not show up. It is understood that Richbourg is coaching the baseball team at the University of Florida, his alma mater, but McGraw has no direct word from him to that effect.

"Richbourg is a foolish young man, particularly after what I have done for him," McGraw said this evening.

Richbourg led the Central League last season with a batting average of .415, and Josh Devore, his former manager, says that he is ready.

There is lively competition among the young outfielders—Brown, Walker and Spencer. But of these more anon.

The wise ones are watching Rapp closely for a sign of some sort of fielding weakness. Some of them profess to believe that he is not so good on his right. But he looks good enough to us to take them into our confidence.

When Ty Cobb was called on for a speech at a luncheon here to-day he surprised everybody by declining on the Southern courtesy. If Cobb Dolan gets a similar opportunity he promises to discourage on the Combie Urge and its relation to the open planning situation in Sonora.

If Goldie Rapp, the newest Glant, ever loses that brilliant tooth which gives him his nickname, he will be called Goldie. We have to go into such personal matters, but Rapp is about the latest ball player in the National League.

Notes of the Glants.

Fred Toney, the big right hander, who is reported to be a holdout, will arrive here to-morrow night. John McGraw received a telegram from him this afternoon telling of his having started from Tennessee. Toney has been missed here greatly. The Glants need a lot of work to get into shape, and his continued absence was not liked in any quarter in camp.

Lance Richbourg, the first baseman from Grand Rapids, not only is an absentee, but he refuses to send word as to why he does not show up. It is understood that Richbourg is coaching the baseball team at the University of Florida, his alma mater, but McGraw has no direct word from him to that effect.

"Richbourg is a foolish young man, particularly after what I have done for him," McGraw said this evening.

Richbourg led the Central League last season with a batting average of .415, and Josh Devore, his former manager, says that he is ready.

There is lively competition among the young outfielders—Brown, Walker and Spencer. But of these more anon.

The wise ones are watching Rapp closely for a sign of some sort of fielding weakness. Some of them profess to believe that he is not so good on his right. But he looks good enough to us to take them into our confidence.

When Ty Cobb was called on for a speech at a luncheon here to-day he surprised everybody by declining on the Southern courtesy. If Cobb Dolan gets a similar opportunity he promises to discourage on the Combie Urge and its relation to the open planning situation in Sonora.

If Goldie Rapp, the newest Glant, ever loses that brilliant tooth which gives him his nickname, he will be called Goldie. We have to go into such personal matters, but Rapp is about the latest ball player in the National League.

Notes of the Glants.

Fred Toney, the big right hander, who is reported to be a holdout, will arrive here to-morrow night. John McGraw received a telegram from him this afternoon telling of his having started from Tennessee. Toney has been missed here greatly. The Glants need a lot of work to get into shape, and his continued absence was not liked in any quarter in camp.

Lance Richbourg, the first baseman from Grand Rapids, not only is an absentee, but he refuses to send word as to why he does not show up. It is understood that Richbourg is coaching the baseball team at the University of Florida, his alma mater, but McGraw has no direct word from him to that effect.

"Richbourg is a foolish young man, particularly after what I have done for him," McGraw said this evening.

Richbourg led the Central League last season with a batting average of .415, and Josh Devore, his former manager, says that he is ready.

There is lively competition among the young outfielders—Brown, Walker and Spencer. But of these more anon.

The wise ones are watching Rapp closely for a sign of some sort of fielding weakness. Some of them profess to believe that he is not so good on his right. But he looks good enough to us to take them into our confidence.

When Ty Cobb was called on for a speech at a luncheon here to-day he surprised everybody by declining on the Southern courtesy. If Cobb Dolan gets a similar opportunity he promises to discourage on the Combie Urge and its relation to the open planning situation in Sonora.

If Goldie Rapp, the newest Glant, ever loses that brilliant tooth which gives him his nickname, he will be called Goldie. We have to go into such personal matters, but Rapp is about the latest ball player in the National League.

Notes of the Glants.

Fred Toney, the big right hander, who is reported to be a holdout, will arrive here to-morrow night. John McGraw received a telegram from him this afternoon telling of his having started from Tennessee. Toney has been missed here greatly. The Glants need a lot of work to get into shape, and his continued absence was not liked in any quarter in camp.

Lance Richbourg, the first baseman from Grand Rapids, not only is an absentee, but he refuses to send word as to why he does not show up. It is understood that Richbourg is coaching the baseball team at the University of Florida, his alma mater, but McGraw has no direct word from him to that effect.

"Richbourg is a foolish young man, particularly after what I have done for him," McGraw said this evening.

Richbourg led the Central League last season with a batting average of .415, and Josh Devore, his former manager, says that he is ready.

FORTY TASKS ARE OUT FOR PRACTICE

Huggins' Largest Squad Works Under Manager's Eye Following Morning Rain.

By WILLIAM B. HANNA.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

SHREVEPORT, La., March 9.—Forty players of the New York Glants, who are training here, are out for practice this afternoon.

The forty old and new Yankees, the largest squad that has yet paraded under the appraising eye of Manager Huggins.

Walter Pipp, Bob Shawkey and Wally Piatek were in uniform for the first time. Following a rain the grounds were muddy and the day was cold, and there was no morning practice.

The afternoon assignment was a whole lot of batting and a short turn at fielding, and the usual capers on the side which players not otherwise engaged go through. A featureless sort of a day it was, the weather helping to make it so, but the short defensive drill which the infield had with Ruth at first, Fowler at second, Mitchell at short and Ward at third, with Fred Hofmann behind the bat and throwing to bases for the first time, was the cleanest, fastest and liveliest holding done since the camp opened.

Sharp throwing by the catcher and pepper by him helps a lot in a drill of this sort, and Hofmann furnished these things. Pipp came in for a short stay at first, with McNally at third and Devoe at catcher, but this combination didn't last long. Devoe's arm is aching and he is not so sure of his throw. That made the work drag.

Mitchell did the best work at short he has yet done, and he was quick with his hands. Shawkey batted to the infield and though it was his first day out the spirited way he did it helped make the whole thing go with a bang and a rush.

Wingo was in left field, Bodie and Connelly in center, Roth and Akner in left. More regulars were in operation than on any previous day.

There are so many aspirants that Huggins has had to divide the crowd into two sections for batting practice. In the first lot were Fowler, Ruth, Pipp, Hofmann, Bodie, Mitchell, Ward, Schang and Pipp, but even with two brigades the individuals didn't swing a shillelagh often enough to suit him.

Notes of the Yankees.

No additional arrivals to-day. Pock is expected to-morrow.

Collins is a holdout, and nobody seems to know whether Meusel is or not. Nobody is losing any sleep over it. Said Col. Huston to-day: "If anybody on this club is still holding out it looks as if we'd let him go on holding out."

Bob Shawkey had a letter from Ernie Shore, now with the Vernon, California, club, who writes that he likes it out on the coast.

With Shawkey on hand, the Yankees have two members addicted to red underwear, Shawkey and Harper.

George Stallings of Rochester is here looking for a job. He says his club will train at Arlington, N. C. Nobody knew before there was such a town. Walter Haggood dug it up, and Haggood beats the world for discovering towns never heard of before.

Ruth cracked three over the fence this afternoon and bumped the centerfield fence with one on the fly.

And still no pitching to speak of yet by the first string pitchers. Huggins evidently is going to depend on youngsters for the games against Shreveport Saturday and Sunday.

Statistics showing Carl Mays to be 5 feet 10½ inches tall, weight 175 pounds and age 20 years, are all right except for three unimportant things. He is 6 feet tall, weighs 200 and is 27 years old.

ZIMMERMAN QUESTIONED.

"Heine" Zimmerman, former third baseman of the Chicago Cubs and now of the New York Glants, was questioned yesterday by Frederick J. Grocholski, chief of the New York State Police, who is in the investigation into alleged official misconduct in the city administration.

Zimmerman, it was said, is prepared to give the grand jury facts in connection with the theft of automobiles for which he was indicted. Mr. Whitman was not at his office in the Criminal Court building yesterday and had no statement to make last night.

Baseball Notes

BOSTON, March 9.—Everett Scott, veteran shortstop of the Boston Red Sox, will start at shortstop today in the first game of the season, against the New York Glants.

The club is in spring training. Additions to the holdout list are Elmer Myers, who pitched for the Sox last season, and Catcher Al Walters, neither of whom has signed a contract, but the appearance of both at training camp is expected, the dealers said.

PITTSBURGH, March 9.—A wealth of material for the baseball press on the Pittsburgh National League baseball club is being gathered by Pittsburgh correspondents, who are in spring training. Additions to the holdout list are Elmer Myers, who pitched for the Sox last season, and Catcher Al Walters, neither of whom has signed a contract, but the appearance of both at training camp is expected, the dealers said.

The victory gave Canefax a 59 point lead over the champion. There was nothing sensational in this block until the fifty-sixth inning, when the score was 43 to 37 against him Canefax broke through and never stopped until he had scored his necessary 23 markers in the next twelve innings, while Layton scored 16 in six.

Layton was in bad luck. He made some brilliant shots, but his "leaves" were heart-breaking. The score at the end of each ten innings was:

Canefax..... 9 15 24 20 22 48 60
Layton..... 8 19 24 22 38 44 46

In the night game Canefax defeated Layton, 60 to 46.

JAKE SCHAEFER IN FRONT.

Jake Schaefer, who recently defeated Eddie Moran in the European championship, last night won the opening block of a 1,200 point billiard match from Albert Currier in the National Recreation Building, Brooklyn.

Schaefer, who is a member of the National Billiard Association, was victorious by 400 to 284 in eighteen innings. Schaefer returned high runs of 105, 67, 61, and an average of 22.4-18.

The match will meet again to-night in the second block while to-morrow night's block will bring the contest to a close. The score:

Schaefer..... 7 48 106 20 40 2 5 2 5
Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40 40 40 40

Currier..... 2 28 30 40 40 40 40